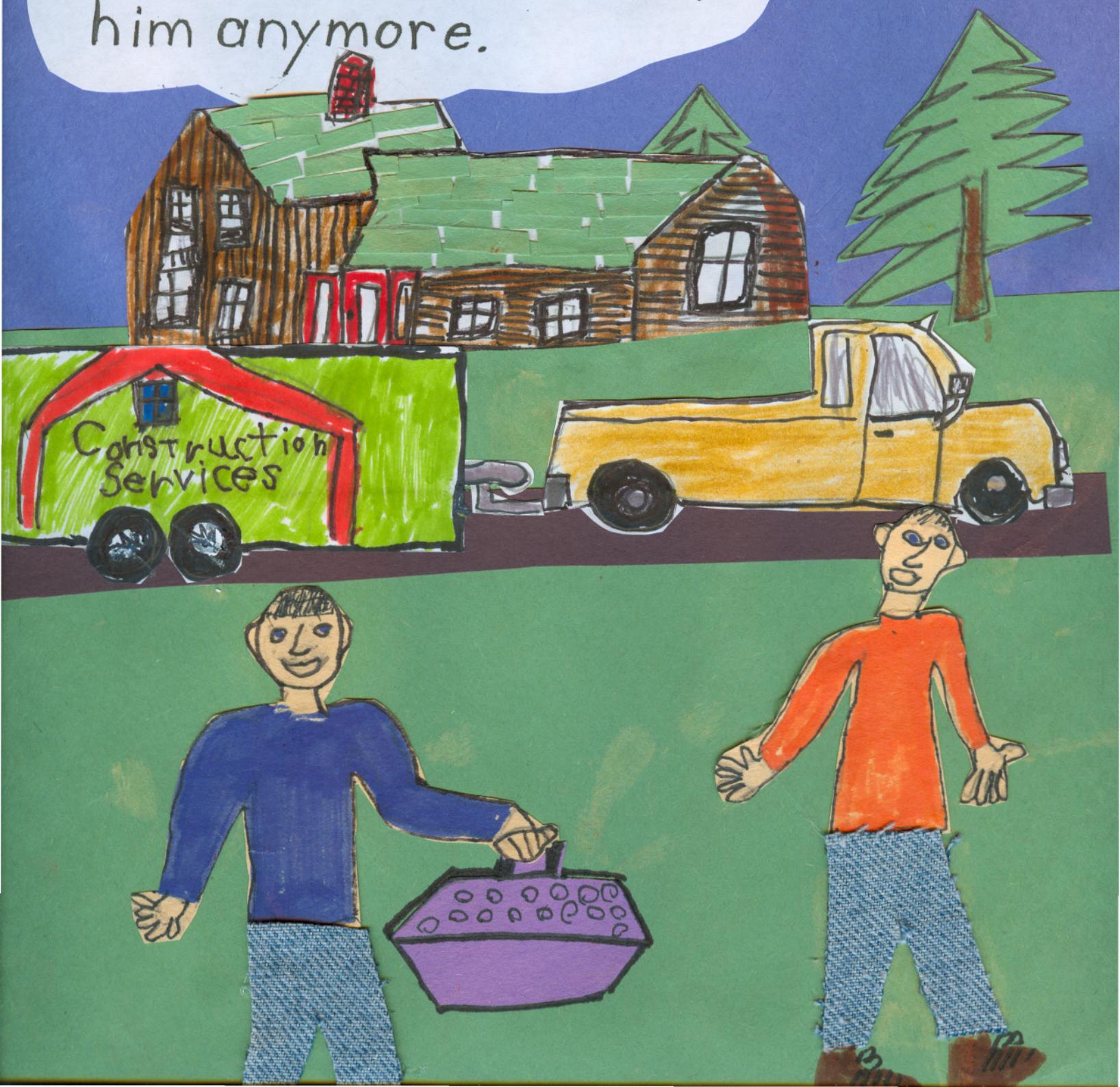


Cattales



It started with
Sylvester the cat,
Dad brought him home
from a customer named
Pat.

The man didn't want
him anymore.



We found out why.
Sylvester likes to cry.
When you pet him,
he purrs like a motorboat.
When you stop, he cries
like a baby goat.



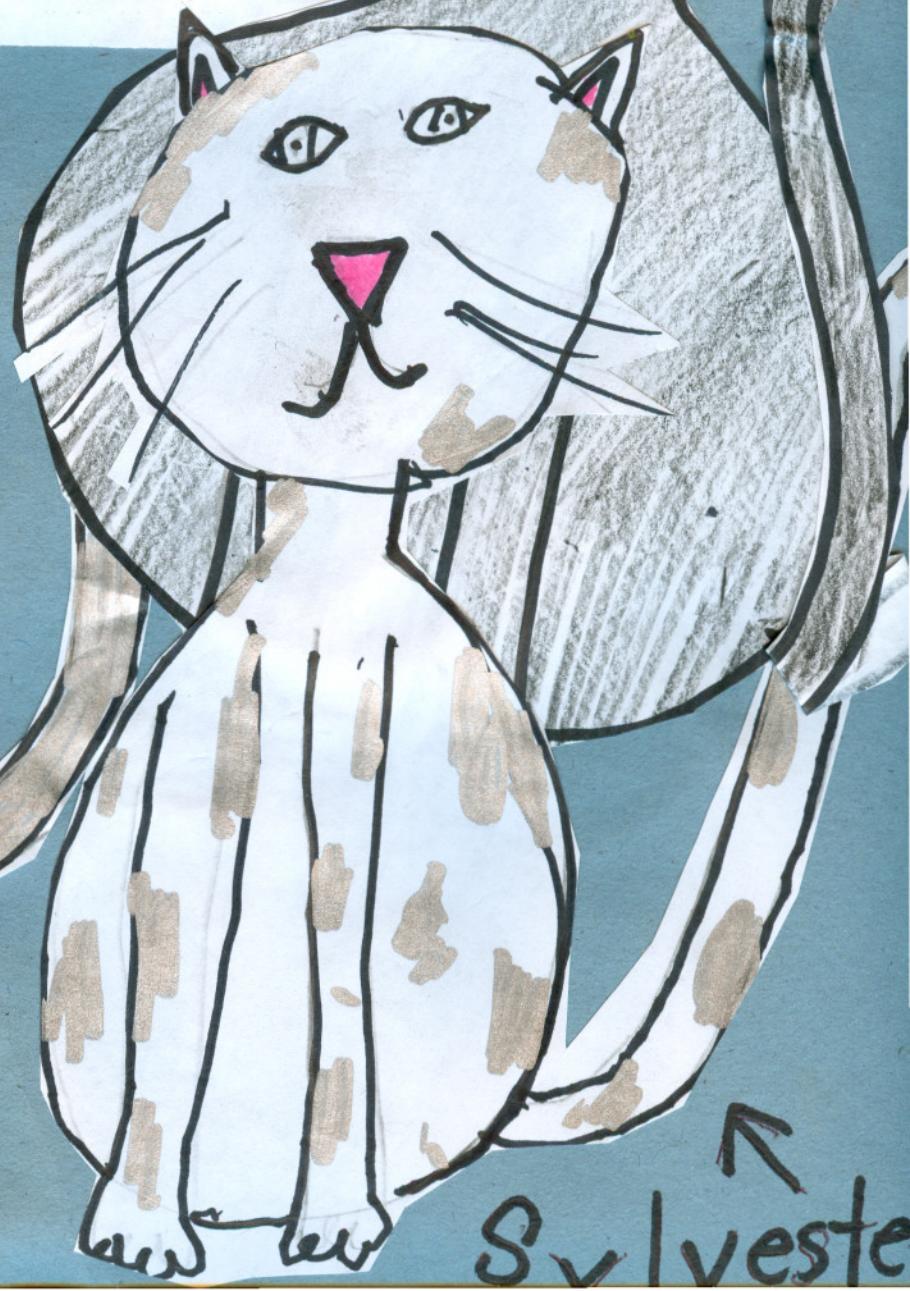
We keep him in the basement.

To cheer Sylvester up,
we got a cat named
Smokey in a newspaper ad.

She became Smokey 2
because of the gray
cat Smokey we already
had.



Smokey 1



Sylvester

Smokey
↓ 2



Smokey 2 started
to get fat around
her belly.

She was looking for a place to have her babies in a garbage can, maybe. But then, Mom dropped some potato peelings in.



The next spot that looked good was a pot of marigolds.

Mom sprinkled some water on them that was cold.



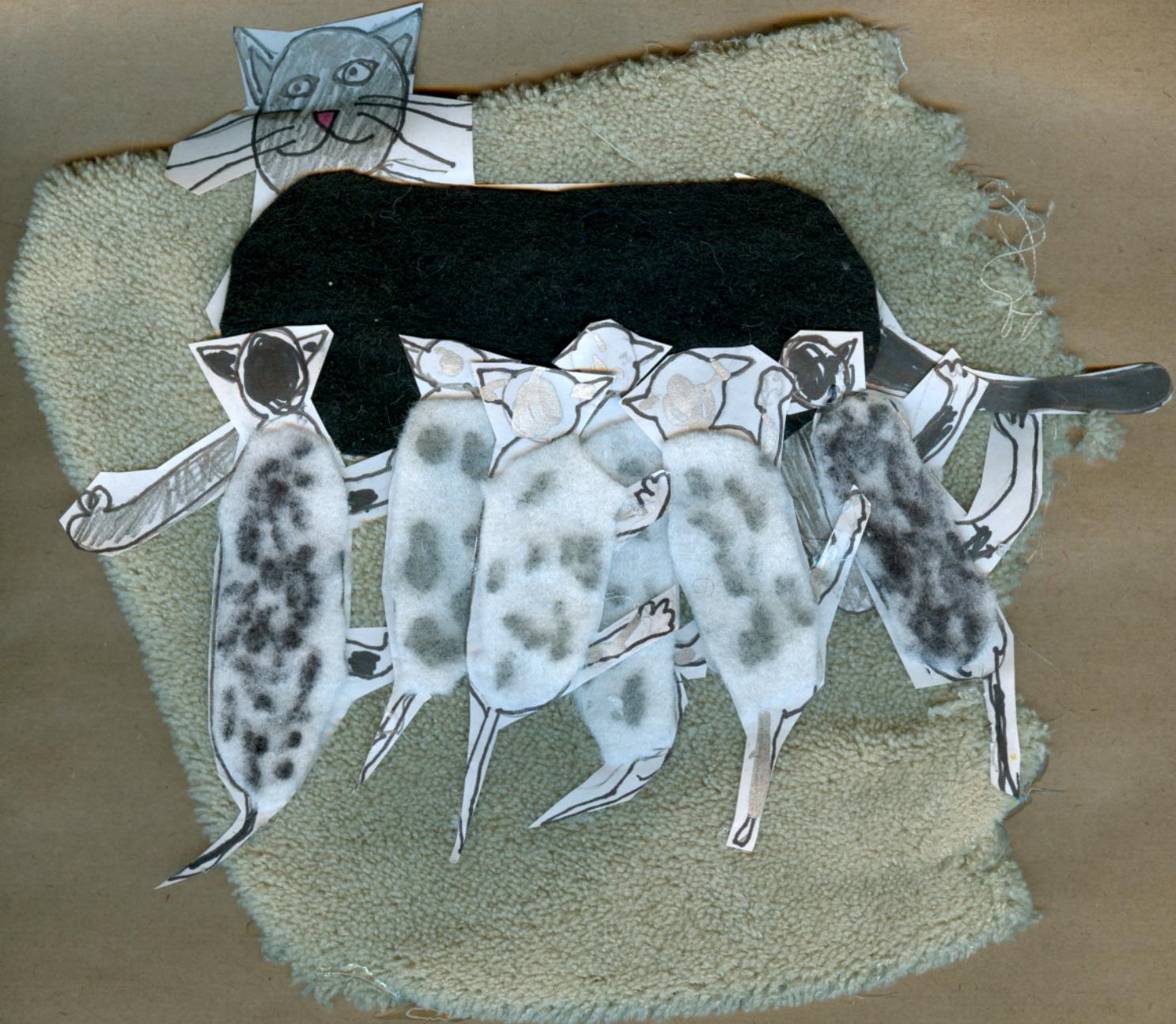
Meanwhile, we had a box and blanket set up in the bedroom for her. Smokey 2 paid no attention to it.

Finally, she thought Mom's bed was the perfect fit.



Mom nudged her off
and Smokey 2 jumped
on top of the box that
we had prepared and
slid in.





Then Mom heard, "Purr!,
Purr!, Purr!."

Next morning we saw
six kittens with almost
no fur.

The End.